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MARVEL
COMICS



X-MEN

SEP. '96 12



OUTLAUGH™
IMPACT 2

X-MEN
UNLIMITED

THE JUGGERNAUT™

-- PRISONER
OF THE
CYTTORAK
GEM!

GShock





WORME ON SUPERNATURAL
CURRENTS MASTERED
BY FEW --

-- THE MAGE CALLED DR. STRANGE
MOVES PURPOSEFULLY ACROSS THIS
WESTCHESTER ESTATE --

-- TOWARDS THE
SOURCE OF AN
UNEXPECTED
DISTURBANCE IN
THE MYSTIC ETHER --

-- A MAGICALLY
SEISMIC UPHEAVAL
WHOSE EPICENTER
IS THE XAVIER
FAMILY MANSION --

-- HOME OF THE
OFT-TIMES OUTLAW
BAND OF MUTANT

X-MEN

THE MANSION'S SECURITY
DEFENSES DO NOT REGISTER
THE SORCERER'S
PRESENCE --

-- FOR HE SEARCHES
THE HOUSE IN HIS
ASTRAL FORM --

-- WHILE HIS PHYSICAL
BODY REMAINS IN HIS
GREENWICH VILLAGE
SANCTUM,

THIS HOUSE
IS UNNATURALLY
QUIET, AND THE
X-MEN NOTICEABLY
ABSENT.

YET, TO MY
SENSES, FEAR, ANGER
AND DEATH ALL HANG
TANGIBLY IN THE
AIR.

STILL, I
CANNOT LET
THIS EMOTIONAL
TURBULENCE DISTRACT
ME FROM MY
SEARCH.

BY THE
HOARY HOSTS OF
HOGGOTH, THERE
IS THE OBJECT
I SEEK --

-- LEFT ON A
DESK AS IF IT
WERE NO MORE
THAN A PAPER-
WEIGHT --

-- AND
NOT THE
CRIMSON
GEM OF
CYTTORAK!

UNTIL RECENTLY
THE GEM WAS
INSEPARABLY FUSED
TO THE BODY OF THE
JUGGERNAUT --

-- PROFESSOR
CHARLES XAVIER'S
DESTRUCTIVE
STEP-
BROTHER.

WHICH
LEADS TO THIS
DISQUIETING
QUESTION --

Stan Lee
Presents:

THE ONCE AND FUTURE JUGGERNAUT

John Francis
Moore
Writer
Steve
Epting,
Ariel
Olivetti
Pencils
Kevin
Conrad,
Ariel Olivetti
Inks

Special Thanks to:
Aaron Michiel
for Background
Research

— WHERE
IS CAIN
MARKO?

LET ME
OOUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OOUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OOUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OOUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OOUTTA
HERE!

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE
AMONG THE EVENTS OF
X-MEN: ORIGINS - HELL

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Marie Javins Malibu
Colors Enhancement
Richard Starkings & Comicaft
Letters
Kelly Corvase Bob Harras
Editor Chief



REMARKABLE --

I NEVER
IMAGINED ANY
EARTHLY FORCE
COULD SEPARATE
CHIN MARKO AND
THE RUBY --

--LET ALONE
ENSNARE HIM
BODY AND SOUL
WITHIN ITS GRIM-
FACED
CONFINES.



I AM
CERTAIN THAT
THIS WAS THE
DISTURBANCE WHOSE
REVERBERATIONS
SHOOK ME FROM MY
MEDITATION.

TO LEARN
THE TRUTH BEHIND
THE JUGGERNAUT'S
IMPRISONMENT --



-- I SHALL
OPEN THE ALL
SEEING EYE OF
AGAMOTTO --



-- AND
PUSH ASIDE
THE VEIL OF TIME
TO WITNESS
THOSE EVENTS
REPLAYED.

ONLY A
THREAT OF
ENORMOUS POWER
COULD HAVE FRIGHTENED
CHIN MARKO TO SUCH
A DEGREE --

-- THAT HE
WOULD ASK FOR
HELP FROM HIS
HATED HALF-BROTHER,
CHARLES XAVIER, AND
HIS STUDENTS, THE
X-MEN.

AND YET
EVEN WITHIN
THIS MANSION'S
PROTECTED WALLS,
THIS THREAT
HUNTED HIM
DOWN. *

ONSLAUGHT
181

DON'T...
DON'T KILL ME,
MAN...!

KILL YOU,
CAIN MARKO OF
WHAT A SPLENDID
IDEA! BUT HOW
WOULD THAT BE
POSSIBLE?

YOU'RE
PROTECTED
BY THE CRIMSON
GEM OF
CYTTORAK.

SO LONG AS
IT STAYS BONDED
TO YOU YOU'RE
INDESTRUCTIBLE!

SO LONG
AS.

YEARGH!

THIS IS
TRULY
ASTOUNDING!

THE
RUBY AND CAIN
MARKO WERE
CONNECTED BY
THE BINDING
ENERGIES OF
CYTTORAK.
NOT EVEN
I COULD
SUNDER THAT
BOND WITH SUCH
IMPUNITY.

AND YET,
I SENSE NO
MYSTICAL ENERGY
FROM THIS
ONSLAUGHT.

WHAT KIND
OF FEARGOME
POWER DOES THIS
BEING HAVE?

AND WHAT
KIND OF HATRED
DOES HE CARRY FOR
CAIN MARKO THAT AFTER
BREAKING HIM SO
MERCELESSLY --

-- HE
LOCKS MARKO
WITHIN THE GEM
THAT WAS ONCE THE
SOURCE OF HIS
STRENGTH.





DOES ONSLAUGHT
UNDERSTAND THE DIRE
CONSEQUENCES OF
SEVERING MARKO FROM
THE GEMP

THE RUBY CONTAINS A
CORRUPTED ASPECT OF
THE OTHER-DIMENSIONAL
DEITY KNOWN AS
CYTTORAK --

-- WHICH,
WHEN UNLEASHED
CENTURIES AGO, LEFT
A PATH OF DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION ACROSS
THE ASIAN
CONTINENT.



LOST IN
CONTEMPLATION,
STRANGE FAILS
TO NOTICE THE
NEARBY COMPUTER
HUM TO LIFE --

-- AND AN
ARCANIC MARK
EERILY INSCRIBE
ITSELF ON THE
SCREEN --



TIC
TIC

-- COMING TO LIFE WITH
A SINISTER PURPOSE.



TIC
TIC

I CANNOT LET
THAT CORRUPTED
ESSENCE FIND
ITS WAY FREE
AGAIN --



-- NOR CAN
I LET ITS POWER
FIND ITS WAY
INTO THE WRONG
HANDS.



EH -- P

RELAX,
KID.

WHOOSH

WHUMP

THESE
THINGS CAN
BE SUCH A
NUISANCE.

WHAT -- NO
HELLO FOR
GOMURR THE
ANCIENT?!

AFTER
ALL I DID FOR
YOU AND LOGAN
AND THE KID WITH
THE WINGS --

-- GUIDING
YOU THREE WET-
NOSED PUPS
THROUGH THE
EBON VEIN TO
THE CRIMSON
DAWN --
--AND
NEARLY
GETTING KILLED
FOR IT --

MY
APOLOGIES,
GOMURR.

-- I
WOULDN'T
EXPECTED A
WARMER
GREETING.

DIDN'T THE
ANCIENT ONE --
NO RELATION, BY
THE WAY -- TEACH
YOU ANY
MANNERS?

KIDS
TODAY.
Hnnnnnn.

I DIDN'T
EXPECT
TO SEE
YOU --



-- IN THE 'BURBS I KNOW, I HARDLY GET OUT OF THE CITY ANYMORE.

THAT WAS ONE OF TAR'S NEON SPIDERS.

WHAT INTEREST DOES THE PROCTOR OF THE CRIMSON DAWN HAVE IN THIS GEMP

THE SAME ONE YOU AND I HAVE.

YOU CAN'T HAVE SOMETHING THIS POWERFUL JUST LYING AROUND.

NEXT THING YOU KNOW, SOME SCHMUCK LIKE MARKO PICKS IT UP --

--AND THEN YOU'RE STUCK WITH ANOTHER UNSTOPPABLE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION --
-- FRIGHTENING FARM ANIMALS, STOPPING TRAFFIC, AND GENERALLY WREAKING HAVOC.



AS LONG AS CAIN MARKO'S LIFE ESSENCE IS WITHIN THE GEM, THERE IS AN EVEN GREATER DANGER --

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME THAT --

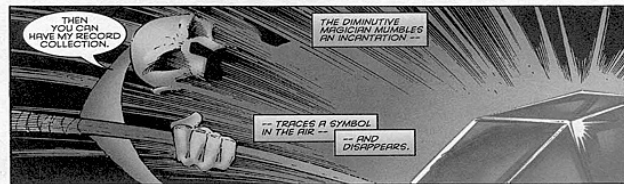
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO BASK IN YOUR ASTRAL RADIANCE --

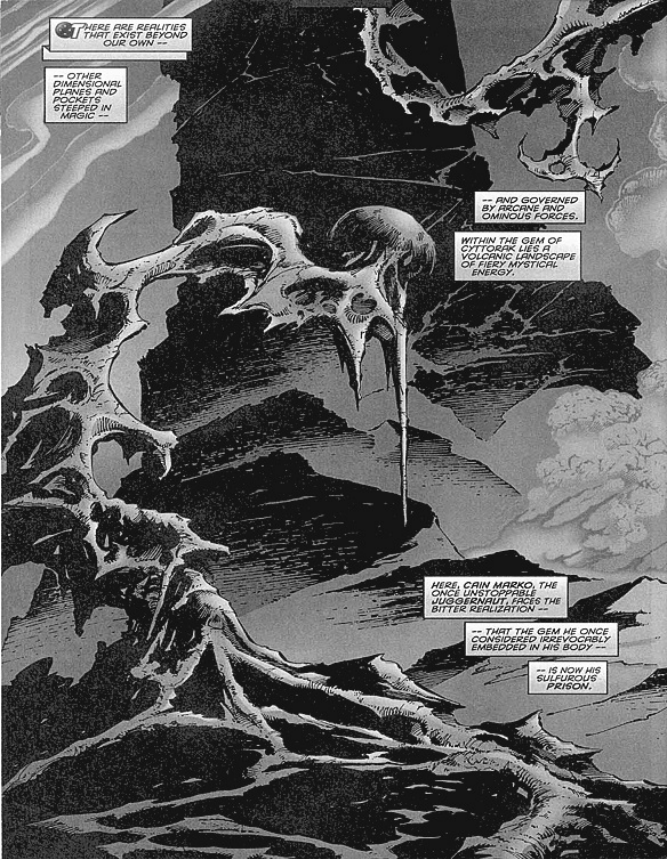
I'M GOING INTO THE GEM TO PULL THAT BIG LUMMOX OUT OF THERE.



I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU...

NO, I DON'T THINK SO.





THERE ARE REALITIES
THAT EXIST BEYOND
OUR OWN --

-- OTHER
DIMENSIONAL
PLANES AND
POCKETS
STEEPED IN
MAGIC --

-- AND GOVERNED
BY ARCANE AND
OMINOUS FORCES.

WITHIN THE GEM OF
CYTTORAK LIES A
VOLCANIC LANDSCAPE
OF FIERY MYSTICAL
ENERGY.

HERE, CAIN MARKO, THE
ONCE UNSTOPPABLE
JUGGERNAUT, FACES THE
BITTER REALIZATION --

-- THAT THE GEM HE ONCE
CONSIDERED IRREVOCABLY
EMBEDDED IN HIS BODY --

-- IS NOW HIS
SULFUROUS
PRISON.

CAN YOU
HEAR
ME, ONE-LAUGHTY?
ARE YOU LISTENIN'?

I DON'T
DESERVE
THIS!

WHAT
DID I EVER
DO
TO YOU?

AS IF IN REPLY, THE
GROUND EXPLODES
IN A CASCADE OF
FIRE AND EARTH.

MARKO TRIES TO RUN, BUT
HIS GREAT WEIGHT SINKS
IN THE LAVA FLOW --

-- WHILE LIQUID
FIRE RAINS ON
HIM FROM ABOVE.

ARGHH

HEAT'S
UNBEARABLE --
-- FIRE'S
EATIN' THROUGH
MY ARMOR --

-- GOD
HELP ME, I'M
BORNIN'
UP!



I'M
BURNIN'
UP!

HEY.

I'M
NOT ON FIRE
ANYMORE.

-- BUT
WHERE
AM I?

SOME
KINDA HOSPITAL
MAYBE? WAS I
HALLUCINATING?

AH, AS
LONG AS
I'M OUTTA THAT
PIT, WHO
CARES?



WAIT A
SECOND --

-- I
CAN'T MOVE
MY ARMS AND
LEGS --

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
CRANE?

I COULD HEAR
YOU SCREAMING
ALL THE WAY FROM
MY STUDY.

ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE?



YOU!

I
SHOULDA
KNOWN --
DID YOU
STOP HIM?
TELL ME YOU
STOPPED
HIM.

TELL ME
YOU AND YOUR
X-MEN PUT
ONSLAUGHT
INTO THE
GROUND.



YOU
WERE PINNED
UNDER A TON
OF ROCK --

MANAGED
TO FREE YOU --
BUT IT WAS TOO
LATE --

YOU'D
SUSTAINED SPINAL
DAMAGE THAT LEFT
YOU QUADRI-
PLEGIC.

OH, I
REMEMBER
THAT DAY, CHUCK.
BUT THAT AIN'T THE
WAY IT WENT
DOWN.
I FOUND
THE CRIMSON GEM
OF CYTTORAK IN
THAT TEMPLE, SURE --

-- BUT
IT MADE ME
THE UNSTOPPABLE
JUGGERNAUT --
-- NOT
SOME USELESS
CRIP!

PERHAPS
YOU'D FEEL
BETTER
OUTSIDE.

WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
AUTUMN
DAY.

YOU MUST
BE LOVIN' EVERY
MOMENT OF THIS --
SEEN YOUR STEP-
BROTHER SO
HELPLESS --

DID
YOU FIND ME
AFTER ONSLAUGHT
WAS THROUGH
WITH ME AND
THINK --

'NOW CRAIN'S
VULNERABLE. NOW
I CAN FINALLY
GET BACK AT
HIM.'

I'VE LONG
SINCE FORGIVEN
YOU FOR YOUR
ADOLESCENT
CRUELTY,
CRAIN.

EVEN
IF WE'RE
NOT RELATED
BY BLOOD,
WE'RE STILL
FAMILY.

AND IT
WAS YOUR
MISFORTUNE THAT
LED ME TO DEDICATE
MY LIFE TO HELPING
THE PHYSICALLY
CHALLENGED.

YOU
THINK I'M
BUYIN' ANY
OF THIS?

DO ME A
FAVOR, MOTHER
TERESA, GO
TO --

BONE



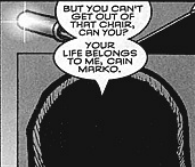


IT MUST BE
AGONIZING TO SEE
OTHERS HAPPIER
AND HEALTHIER
THAN YOU --

-- AND TO
KNOW YOU'LL NEVER
EXPERIENCE THEIR
JOYOUS PHYSICAL
ABANDON --



-- BECAUSE
DEEP IN
YOUR HEART OF
HEARTS YOU
KNOW --
-- IT'S
YOUR SOUL,
NOT YOUR
BODY, THAT'S
CRIPPLED.



BUT YOU CAN'T
GET OUT OF
THAT CHAIR,
CAN YOU?

YOUR
LIFE BELONGS TO
ME, CAIN
MARKO.



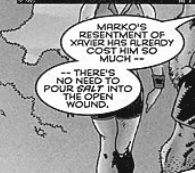
I SWEAR
WHEN I GET OUT
OF THIS BLASTED
CHAIR, I'M
GOING TO KILL
YOU --

LIKE I
SHOULD HAVE
THE FIRST TIME I
MET YOU, WHEN YOU
WERE STILL A
WESSEL NECK
PUNK.



OH,
PLEASE --

-- THIS
DECEPTION
IS HEAVY-
HANDED.



MARKO'S
RESENTMENT OF
XAVIER HAS ALREADY
COST HIM SO
MUCH --

-- THERE'S
NO NEED TO
POUR GALT INTO
THE OPEN
WOUND.

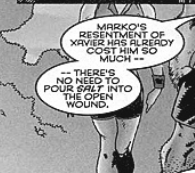


'SCUSE
ME, BUT
COULD I HAVE
THE BALL
BACK?
SEE, IT'S
MY SERVE --
AND I'M THE BEST
AT WHAT
I DO...



OH,
PLEASE --

-- THIS
DECEPTION
IS HEAVY-
HANDED.



MARKO'S
RESENTMENT OF
XAVIER HAS ALREADY
COST HIM SO
MUCH --

-- THERE'S
NO NEED TO
POUR GALT INTO
THE OPEN
WOUND.



'SCUSE
ME, BUT
COULD I HAVE
THE BALL
BACK?
SEE, IT'S
MY SERVE --
AND I'M THE BEST
AT WHAT
I DO...



BEHIND XAVIER,
THE IDYLIC
WESTCHESTER
ESTATE BEGINS
TO FADE --

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME
HERE, OLD
ONE.



AND
LEAVE CAIN
TO YOUR TENDER
MERCIES? NO,
SIRREE.

I
KNOW WHO
CHOKES THE LEASH
AROUND YOUR
NECK.



THE IMAGE OF
CHARLES XAVIER
MELTS LIKE WAX
IN THE SUN --

-- REVEALING THE
LITHESSOME FORM
OF A DEMONIC
TEMPTRESS.

THEN
YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT YOU'VE
WASTED YOUR
TIME COMING
HERE.

YOU
CAN'T DENY ME
MY PLEASURE. I'M

SPITE →
TORTURED SOULS
ARE MY
SUSTENANCE --

-- AND
IT'S BEEN AGES
SINCE I'VE HAD A
MORTAL PSYCHE
TO TWIST AND
TEASE.

LUCKY
ME, WHEN I'M
THROUGH WITH THE
BIG ONE, I'LL HAVE
YOU TO PLAY
WITH.



NOT TODAY,
SUCCUBUS.

HSSSS --

THE MARK
OF ZHOU SYN
WON'T PROTECT
YOU HERE.

THEN WHY
DO YOU RECOIL,
TEMPTRESS?

YOU'RE
NOT HALF
THE DEMON YOUR
BROTHER
IS.

NO
WONDER
D'SPAYRE TRAPPED
YOU HERE SO
EASILY.

DON'T MENTION
THAT NAME IN
MY PRESENCE,
LITTLE
MAGICIAN --

-- NOT IF
YOU WISH TO
LEAVE
THIS PLACE
ALIVE.



DID
I TOUCH
A NERVE,
HERMIST?

ENOUGH
OF THIS POINTLESS
CHATTER. YOUR
PRESENCE CHANGES
NOTHING.

NO
MATTER WHAT
YOU DO, THE CRIMSON
ONE WILL CLAIM
CAIN MARKO'S
SOUL.

YOU'RE
TOO OLD AND
WITHERED TO STAND
AGAINST HIS DARK
POWER --



OLD IN
BODY, PERHAPS,
BUT FOREVER YOUNG
AT HEART.

REMEMBER,
I STOPPED THE
UNSTOPPABLE ONCE
BEFORE.



AH,
BUT YOU HAD
HELP THEN, AND
NOW YOU ARE
HOPELESSLY
ALONE.

ENJOY THIS
MOMENTARY
VICTORY. IT WILL
BE YOUR
LAST.





POPP
Huh? THE LITTLE SQUIRT'S GONE!

THE PROBLEM WITH THE CHILDREN OF THIS CENTURY --



-- IS THAT THEY HAVE NO RESPECT FOR THEIR ELDERS.

THWAP



URGGH... MY LEGS --

YOU NO LONGER POSSESS THE POWER OF THE JUGGERNAUT. IT WOULD BE WISE TO STOP ACTING AS IF YOU DO.



LOOK AROUND YOU. YOU ARE IN THE HEART OF THE CYTTORAK GEM.

YOU ARE IN GREAT DANGER HERE.

YOU'RE YANKIN' MY CHAIN. HOW CAN I BE IN SOMETHIN' THAT SMALL?

Ah... DON'T TELL ME. I KNOW. IT WAS ONSLAUGHT.

Geez, HOW POWERFUL IS THAT DUDE?

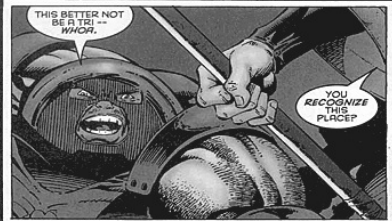
PUT THAT ONE OUT OF YOUR MIND. HE CANNOT HURT YOU HERE.

WE HAVE MUCH TO DO, AND THOUGHTS OF REVENGE WILL ONLY DISTRACT YOU.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M DOIN' ANYTHIN' WITH YOU?

BECAUSE I CAN LEAD YOU OUT OF THIS PLACE.



OF COURSE I DO. THIS IS THE KAVIER MANSION -- BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE CARVED IT OUTTA THE SIDE OF A CLIFF.

IS THIS ANOTHER ONE OF SPITE'S MIND-GAMES?

NO, SHE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE RECREATION OF THIS PART OF YOUR PAST.

YOU ARE.

JUST AS THE GEM CHANGED YOU --

-- YOUR PSYCHE AFFECTED THE LANDSCAPE OF ITS INTERIOR.

THIS GROUND IS PSYCHROSENSITIVE TO THE ANGER AND PAIN THAT DRIVES YOU.

AND SO IT MIMICS THE NEXUS OF YOUR RAGE --

SHALL WE GO INSIDE?

THIS
"NEXUS OF
MY RAGE" STUFF
SOUNDS LIKE A
BUNCHA PSYCHO-
BABLE TO
ME.

GEEZ,
LOOK AT
THIS PLACE. IT
LOOKS EXACTLY
THE WAY IT DID
WHEN I FIRST
MOVED IN.

HEY!
MY HELMET/P
MY ARMOR/P WHAT
AM I DOIN' IN STREET
CLOTHES ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

THE
HOUSE DOES NOT
RECOGNIZE YOU AS THE
JUGGERNAUT.

IT
WANTS YOU
TO BE THE CHILD
YOU WERE WHEN
YOU LIVED
HERE.

BUT,
I'M NOT A
CHILD --

SO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE ALL GROWN
UP, AND YOU CAN
DO WHATEVER YOU
PLEASE. DON'T
YOU?

THAT
VOICE...

WHILE
YOU'RE LIVING
IN MY HOUSE,
YOU'LL OBEY MY
RULES.

DO I
MAKE MYSELF
CLEAR, YOUNG
MAN?

THE STEEL GRAY EYES
OF KURT MARKO FIX
ON CAIN MARKO --

-- AND HE FEELS THE
SAME CHILL HE DID
WHEN HE WAS A CHILD.

DROP

YEAH,
YEAH, YEAH,
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
MAKE A FEDERAL
CASE OUT OF
IT.

I
WAS JUST
FOOLIN' AROUND
WITH THE LITTLE
RUNT.

YOU
DIDN'T TELL ME
THIS PLACE WAS
HAUNTED.

THESE
ARE ONLY
MIRROR
PHANTOMS --
-- ETHEREAL
ENERGY GIVEN
SHAPE BY THE
PSYCHIC
VIBRATIONS
OF YOUR
PAST.





NO CHILD SHOULD HEAR THAT FROM THEIR PARENT.

WELL, DAD MAY HAVE BEEN BRILLIANT, BUT HE WAS NO GREAT SHAKES AS A PARENT.

HE WAS ALWAYS WORKING ON SOME TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT PROJECT --

HE WAS ALMOST NEVER HOME, AND WHEN HE WAS, HE WAS LOCKED UP IN HIS --

--LABORATORY.

LISTEN, EITHER YOU GIVE ME SOME CASH --

-- OR I TELL SHARON -- MY NEW MOM -- YOUR TRUSTING WIFE --

-- THAT IT WAS NO ACCIDENT HER HUSBAND DIED AT ALMA-GORDO.

DON'T YOU EVER SAY THAT AGAIN! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME? NEVER!



WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT? WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO MY FATHER DURING THAT NUCLEAR TEST?

I KNOW PLENTY! AND I AIN'T PUTTIN' UP WITH NO BRATLY STEP-BROTHER ANYMORE!



CALIN! DON'T TOUCH THOSE TEST TUBES! THEY'RE UNSTABLE -- EXPLOSIVE!

NO! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!

THE LAB'S ON FIRE! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE -- FAST -- BEFORE EVERYTHING COLLAPSES!

NOTHING, CHARLES. CALIN WAS ONLY JOKING. HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT.

C'MON! DON'T MAKE ME WATCH THIS! PLEASE...

FIN, WE'VE REACHED THAT CRITICAL MOMENT AT LAST --

-- THE ONE THAT REVERBERATES THROUGH YOUR SOUL LIKE THE SOUNDING OF A GONG --

-- DROWNING ALL ELSE IN ITS RORR.

HELP ME, DAD!

HOLD ON, CAIN. I'VE GOT TO SEE CHARLES --

WHAT ABOUT ME?

STOP CRYING, BOY.

THERE... UGH... NOW, I'VE GOT YOU BOTH.

"DO YOU SEE, CAIN. HOW YOUR FATHER DRAGGED THE TWO OF YOU FROM THE BLAZING LABORATORY --

"... EVEN THOUGH THE BLAST HAD MORTALLY WOUNDED HIM."

"YOU NEVER LIKED YOUR STEP-BROTHER --

"-- BUT AT THAT MOMENT YOU LEARNED TO HATE HIM --

"... WITH A FURY THAT CONSUMED YOUR LIFE."

CHARLES... YOUR FATHER'S DEATH... WAS AN ACCIDENT...

... I MIGHT HAVE SAVED HIM... IF I TRIED...

... BUT I DIDN'T FORGIVE ME...

AND CHARLES... WHEN CAIN FINDS OUT... ABOUT YOUR POWER... BEWARE... hugh...

HE'S DEAD, CAIN. YOUR FATHER'S DEAD.



MY FATHER DIED
SAVING THAT
BRATTY LITTLE
SNOT!

SAVING
ME WAS
NOTHIN' BUT AN
AFTERTHOUGHT
FOR HIM.

COMPARED
TO CHARLES, I WAS
EXPENDABLE --
HIS OWN SON!

CHARLES
XAVIER'S OWN
DEMONS HAVE DONE HIM
FAR GREATER INJURY
THAN YOU EVER
COULD.

LIKE
I BELIEVE
THAT.

XAVIER
STOLE
MY FATHER
FROM ME!

IS IT ANY
WONDER I LIVE
TO SEE THAT SELF-
RIGHTEOUS PIG
SUFFER?

HAVE YOU LEARNED
NOTHING IN WHAT
YOU'VE SEEN
HERE?

YOUR
RESENTMENT
TOWARDS YOUR
STEP-BROTHER IS
MISDIRECTED.

YOU
LASH OUT AT
HIM BECAUSE
YOUR FATHER IS
GONE.

YOUR
HATRED WILL
CONSUME YOU
UNTIL THERE IS
NOTHING
LEFT.

SHUT
UP, OLD MAN,
YOU DON'T KNOW
ANYTHIN'!

THEN
SPITE WAS
CORRECT. I'M
WASTING MY
TIME WITH YOU.
GOODBYE.



WAIT
UP, GOMURR.
YOU CAN'T JUST
ABANDON
ME.

GOOD,
I GOT MY
JUGGERNAUT
OUTFIT
BACK.

ARE
YOU SURE
THAT IT'S A
GOOD
THING?

WHAT
DID YOU
MEAN ABOUT
MY HATRED
CONSUMING
ME?

ANGER
AND FURY
BLIND YOU TO
THE MALIVOLENT
ASPECT OF
CYTTORAK.

AS THE
JUGGERNAUT
YOU ARE FATED
TO DESTROY
EVERYTHING
IN YOUR
PATH --

-- AND
WHEN THERE IS
NOTHING LEFT TO
DESTROY --

-- THE
POWER WILL
TURN ON
YOU.



IS THAT INEVITABLE?
THERE'S GOTTA BE
AN OUT?

LET
GO OF
YOUR ANGER,
AND THEN YOU
CAN LEAVE THIS
PLACE AND THE
JUGGERNAUT
BEHIND.



MAYBE I HAVE
LET MY DISLIKE OF
CHUCK BECOME AN
OBSESSION --

MAYBE
I SHOULD OWN
UP TO MY PART IN
OUR SCREWED UP
CHILDHOOD --



IF YOU ARE
SINCERE, IT IS
A START.

WHEN
I'VE COMPLETED
THIS DOORWAY, YOU
WILL FIND YOUR
WAY HOME.



YOU
WILL BE FREE
OF THE PAST, AND
FREE OF THE
CURSE.



I'M
READY.

I'M
GONNA FIND A
BEACH SOMEWHERE
AND PRETEND I NEVER
HEARD OF CHARLES
XAVIER.

IS THAT WHAT
YOU TRULY DESIRE,
CAIN MARKO --

-- TO BE
LIKE THE REST
OF THE HUMAN
CATTLE?



ORDINARY.
POWERLESS.
WEAK.



YOU'RE
TOO LATE,
DEMON. HE'S
MADE HIS
CHOICE.



I DON'T
THINK SO, OLD
MAN.

MY
STAFF!



YOU
RELY ON THAT
BAMBOO SHOOT
TOO MUCH,
GOMURR.
AND YOU'VE
NO HOPE OF BREAKING
THE CRIMSON BRANDS
OF CYTTORAK WITHOUT IT.



YOU DON'T HAVE
ENOUGH POWER TO
KEEP INTERFERING
WITH MY DUTY ANY
LONGER.

SPITE!
I OWE YOU FOR
THAT NIGHTMARE
YOU PUT ME
THROUGH.

CHALK
IT UP TO MY
PLAYFUL
NATURE, CAIN
MARKO.

I HAVE ONLY
YOUR BEST
INTERESTS AT
HEART.

UNLIKE
GOMURR, THE
IMPOTENT HERE,
WHO SOMEHOW
FAILED TO
MENTION --

THAT
THERE'S ANOTHER
WAY YOU CAN
RETURN TO YOUR
WORLD --

-- WITH
EVEN MORE
POWER THAN
YOU ONCE
POSSESSED.

DON'T
LISTEN TO HER,
CAIN. SHE'S A
QUEEN OF
DECEPTION.



I PREFER
EMPRESS OF
ILLUSION.

THIS
ISN'T
REAL.

NO,
BUT IT CAN
BE IF YOU
CHOOSE.

IMAGINE
POSSESSING
POWER SO
DEVASTATING
THAT THE WORLD
BOWS AT YOUR
FEET.

IMAGINE
THOSE WHO ONCE
STOOD AGAINST YOU
ATTENDING TO YOUR
EVERY NEED OR
DESIRE.

IMAGINE
YOUR MOST
HATED ENEMY
DEAD AT YOUR
HANDS.

IT'S
A DELICIOUS
IMAGE, ISN'T
IT?



YEAH,
IT'S PRETTY
SWEET.

YOU'RE
GOOD,
DARLIN'.

SO
WHAT DO YOU
GET OUTTA
THIS?

OUR
NEEDS
ARE THE
SAME --



-- BOTH DESIRE *ESCAPE*
FROM THIS INFERNAL
DIMENSION.

Y'KNOW
THE ONLY THING
MISSIN' FROM THIS
PICTURE IS
CHUCK --

-- THIS'D
BREAK
HIM.



I THOUGHT
I'D INCLUDED
YOUR STEP-
BROTHER IN MY
TABLEAU --

-- BUT
PERHAPS YOU'D
PREFER HE NOT BE
CONCEALED BY
ARMOR.

HUH?

DON'T BE
SEDUCED BY
THIS MIRAGE,
CHIN.



EMBRACE THE POWER
OF THE JUGGERNAUT
AGAIN --



-- AND YOU'LL NEVER
BE FREE OF ITS
CURSE.



YES, YOUR
ENEMIES WILL
FALL BEFORE YOU,
BUT SO WILL YOUR
FRIENDS AND
LOVERS.

THE NEED
TO DESTROY
WILL OVERWHELM
YOU --



--UNTIL YOUR
LIFE BECOMES
ONE UNENDING,
UNSTOPPABLE
RAMPAGE.

AND IN
THE END, THE
ONLY THING YOU'LL
HAVE TO LORD
OVER IS THE
DEAD.

WHO
ASKED
YOU, OLD
MAN?

SNEK

YOU
KNOW CAIN
MARKO IS TOO
STRONG-WILLED
TO EVER LOSE
CONTROL LIKE
THAT.

PERHAPS
I SHOULD TELL
HIM THE REAL REASON
YOU DON'T WANT HIM
RECLAIMING THE
POWER --

YEAH,
GIMME THE
LOWDOWN. WHAT'S
GOMURR'S
ANGLE?

"CENTURIES AGO, A GROUP
OF HERETIC MONKS SOUGHT
TO WAKEN THE POWER OF
THE MULTI-DIMENSIONAL
DEITY CYTTORAK.

"UNFORTUNATELY,
THEY FAILED, RELEASING
ONLY CYTTORAK'S MOST
DESTRUCTIVE ASPECT
UPON THE EARTH.

"ONE WAS GOMURR THE IMPETUOUS,
APPRENTICE TO ONE OF THE MOST
DISREPUTABLE CONJURERS
ON THE CONTINENT --

-- AND THE OTHER
WAS HIS GRIM-
FACED RIVAL, TAR,
INITIATE OF THE
EBON VEIN.

"THROUGH MORE
LUCK THAN
SKILL, THEY
CONTAINED
THE ELEMENTAL
CYTTORAK IN A
MYSTICAL RUBY.

"THEIR VICTORY WAS
INCOMPLETE, FOR
CYTTORAK CURSED
HIS RUBY PRISON --

-- SWEARING THAT ANY
WHO TOUCHED THE
GEM WOULD BECOME
A JUGGERNAUT
OF DESTRUCTION --

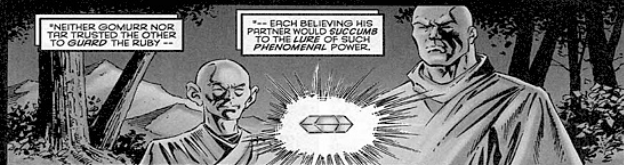
-- A VESSEL FOR
HIS UNEARTHLY
POWER."

"POWER
INCARNATE,
THIS ENTITY
DESTROYED
THE MONKS
AND THEN EVERY
VILLAGE
IN ITS PATH.

"NOT UNTIL TWO
NOVICE MAGICIANS
JOINED FORCES WAS
THIS MANIFESTATION
OF CYTTORAK STOPPED.

"NEITHER GOMURR NOR
TAR TRUSTED THE OTHER
TO GUARD THE RUBY --"

"... EACH BELIEVING HIS
PARTNER WOULD SUCCEMB
TO THE LURE OF SUCH
PHENOMENAL POWER."



"AFTER MUCH ARGUMENT,
THEY AGREED TO BURY
THE GEM IN A TEMPLE
RECESSED IN A CAVE --"

"... AND SEAL THE
ENTRANCE UNDER
A MOUNTAIN
OF ROCKS --"



-- UNAWARE THAT HUNDREDS
OF YEARS LATER, EARTHQUAKES
WOULD REOPEN THE
CAVE --

-- FOR YOU
TO FIND THE GEM
AND BECOME THE
JUGGERNAUT.

NICE
STORY, WHAT'S
THE POINT?



GOMURR
COVETS THE
POWER OF
CYTTORAK --

-- BUT
AS LONG AS
IT IS BOUND TO
YOU, IT REMAINS
OUT OF HIS REACH.

LIES!
NO MAN IN HIS
RIGHT MIND WOULD
WANT THAT
CURSE!

CAN'T
YOU SEE THE
DEMON IS
LEADING
YOU --



SHUT
UP, OLD
MAN!

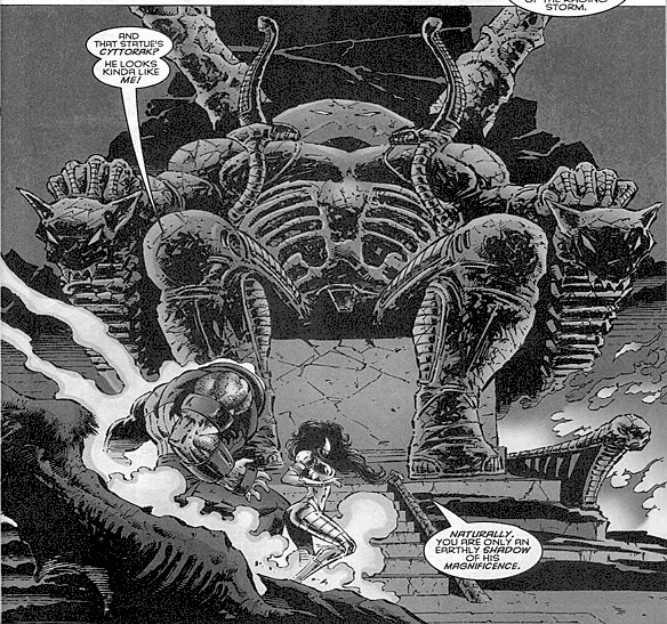
Mmmmmph







IN THE HALL OF CYTTORAK THE DESTROYER, LORD OF OBLIVION, MASTER OF THE RAGING STORM.





I'M
NOBODY'S
SHADOW.

SO
WHAT DO I
DO NOW, PRAY
FOR MY POWER
BACK?

BEHOLD,
MY LORD, I
HAVE DELIVERED
THE MORTAL
VESSEL AS YOU
COMMANDED.

FINALLY,
YOUR LONG
AND UNJUST
IMPRISONMENT
REACHES ITS
CONCLUSION.

THE TEMPERATURE
IN THE ROOM
BEGINS TO RISE --

-- AS IF A FURNACE
WERE IGNITED WITHIN
THE GIANT CYTTORAK.

YOU
DELIVERED
ME?

OH,
MAN, WHY
DO I GET THE
FEELIN' I'VE BEEN
PLAYED LIKE A
VIOLIN?

CARIN MARKO WATCHES
THE ROCKY HAND OF
CYTTORAK FLEX FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN
CENTURIES --

-- AND REALIZES WITH
DISMAY THAT IT IS NO
STATUE THAT SITS UPON
THAT ROCKY THRONE.



YOU
WITCH!
YOU SET ME
UP!

I'M
GONNA
KILL
YOU!

IT
WILL DO
YOU NO
GOOD!

YOUR FATE
WAS SEALD THE
MOMENT ONSLAUGHT
IMPRISONED
YOU HERE.

THE
SPELL THAT
BINDS CYTTORAK
TO THIS PLACE
DOES NOT BIND
YOU.

ONCE
YOU SURRENDER
YOUR BODY TO HIM,
HE WILL BE FREE TO
RETURN TO
EARTH.

AND IN RETURN
FOR MY SERVICE
HE WILL TAKE ME
WITH HIM.

-- WHILE CYTTORAK
CATCHES HIS
SYCOPHANTIC SERVANT --

-- WITH AN EASE AND
SPEED GREATER THAN
HIS BULK SUGGESTS.

SUDDENLY FEARFUL,
SPITE STRUGGLES IN
HER MASTER'S GRIP --

MY
LORD, WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

YOU SWORE
I WOULD BE
REWARDED!

-- BUT AS HIS POWER
IS UNSTOPPABLE --

Oh,
AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS, TO
HAVE A WORLD OF HUMAN
WEAKNESS AND FRILITY
UPON WHICH TO
PREY.

IF
YOU'RE
SO NOT FOR
THE BIG
GUY --

-- YOU
CAN HAVE
HIM --

WITH GREAT
EFFORT, CAIN
MARKO HURLS
SPITE AT THE
APPROACHING
BEHEMOTH --

--CYTTORAK'S
GRIP PROVES TO
BE UNBREAKABLE.

I PROMISED
YOU WOULD
LEAVE WITH ME,
SCHNER.

-- AND
SO YOU
SHALL!

Nooooo!



AND NOW
SURRENDER
YOURSELF
TO ME, CAIN
MARKO —
— CONSIDER
YOUR LIFE
PAYMENT
FOR THE POWER
I PROVIDED YOU —



I
DON'T OWE
YOU ANYTHING,
PAL!

I
NEVER ASKED
TO BE THE
JUGGERNAUT!

AN' I
SURE AIN'T
GONNA BE YOUR
TICKET OUTTA
HERE.



YOU
CANNOT HOPE
TO CHALLENGE ME
AND WIN —

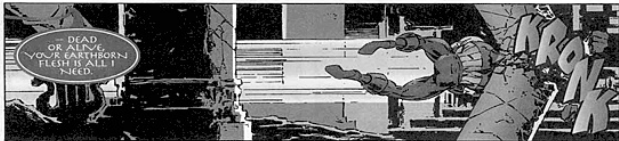
YOU
SHALL BECOME
MY EARTHLY
CONQUEROR —

URGH!

THE LAST FORTY- EIGHT
HOURS HAVE BEEN
A ROLLERCOASTER OF
PAIN FOR CAIN MARKO —

-- THE BRUTALITY
OF ONSLAUGHT'S
ATTACK, THE AGONY
OF HIS IMPRISONMENT
IN THE GEM --

-- AND NOW THE
SAVAGE FORCE OF
CYTTORAK'S
FIST WHICH FALLS
ON HIM LIKE A
MOUNTAIN.



— DEAD
OR ALIVE
YOUR EARTHBORN
FLESH IS ALL I
NEED.

KRAK
KRAK
KRAK



HELMET'S
GONE... HEAD'S
RINGING LIKE
THE BELLS OF
ST. MARY ON
EASTER...

EVERY
PART OF ME
HURTS --



MAYBE
ONCE I WOULD
HAD A CHANCE
AGAINST THIS
GUY --

-- BUT THAT WAS
BEFORE ONSLAUGHT
STRIPPED ME OF
MY POWER. NOW

I'M JUST SOME
NORMAL JOE FACIN'
OFF ONE GIANT-
SIZED GOO OF
DESTRUCTION --

I GOT
NO CHANCE
OF SURVIVIN'
THIS

NO MORE
SHALL I WATCH
YOU SOX-ANDER
MY POWER IN A
WORLD DENIED
TO ME.

GIVE
YOUR PATHETIC,
INSIGNIFICANT
LITTLE LIFE
PURPOSE.

SURRENDER
AND BE THE
GATEWAY THROUGH
WHICH I RETURN
TO YOUR
DIMENSION.



THINK
I'M GONNA
LAY DOWN AND DIE,
JUST CAUSE YOU GOT
THE HOME COURT
ADVANTAGE?

NO WAY.
IF I'M GOIN'
DOWN, I'M
GOIN' DOWN
FIGHTING.

IN ANOTHER PART
OF THE RUBY
DIMENSION...

GO
AHEAD, SAY
IT, I KNOW
YOU'RE
THINKING
IT.

I
MUST'VE
BEEN INSANE
TO THINK MARKO
WOULD RELINQUISH
HIS CONNECTION
TO THE RUBY
VOLUNTARILY.

THERE!
ARE YOU
HAPPY NOW,
TAR?

NONE OF THIS MAKES
ME HAPPY, YOU
OLD FOOL.

IF YOU
AND STRANGE
HADN'T INTERFERED,
MY NEON SPIDER WOULD
HAVE BROUGHT THE
RELY TO ME --

-- WHERE
I COULD HAVE
CONTAINED ITS
DESTRUCTIVE NATURE
WITHIN THE CRIMSON
DAWN.

BUT NOW IT IS
FAR TOO LATE FOR
THAT. THE DESTROYER
HAS BEEN
AWAKENED.

THANKS
TO YOUR
INEPTITUDE.

DON'T
GET HIGH AND
MIGHTY WITH ME,
TAR.

YOU
MAY BE
PROCTOR OF THE
CRIMSON DAWN
NOW --

-- BUT I
REMEMBER
WHEN YOU COULDN'T
TELL THE MOONS OF
MUNNIPOR FROM THE
RINGS OF RAGGADORR.

I
SHOULD HAVE
KEPT YOU
MUZZLED.

AH, BUT
YOU CANNOT
CONTRIN
CYTTORAK BY
YOURSELF
EITHER.

UNFORTUNATELY.

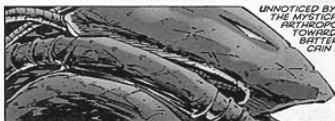
ONCE AGAIN,
CIRCUMSTANCES
FORCE US TO WORK
TOGETHER.

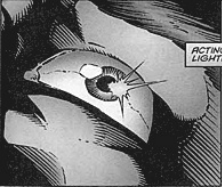
IT'LL
BE JUST LIKE
THE OLD
DAYS.

EXCEPT
YOU'RE MUCH
UGLIER NOW,
WHILE I AM MORE
CHARMING
THAN
EVER.

WITH A REALITY-BENDING
INCANTATION, THE TWO
MAGICIANS SIDESTEP
THROUGH THE SPACE --







ACTING LIKE AN ARCANIC
LIGHTNING ROD --

-- THE NEON SCORPION
CHANNELS A TORRENT
OF ENERGY INTO CYTTORAK
MARKO'S BROKEN BODY --

-- HEALING BROKEN
BONES, REBUILDING
DAMAGED MUSCLE --

-- RESTORING HIS
FADING LIFE WITH A
MYSTICAL CURRENT.



THIS
CANNOT
BE!



I'M
ALIVE!

I
RECOGNIZE
THIS FOR CEREOUS
SUBTERFUGE!



WHEN I AM
FINISHED WITH
THE MORTAL, I WILL
COME FOR YOU,
WIZARDS!

CYTTORAK
KNOWS WE'RE
HERE

HE CAN'T
AFFORD TO DIVERT
HIS ATTENTION
NOW.



"WE'VE INFUSED CAIN WITH THE ENERGY WE USED TO BIND CYTTORAK INTO THIS RUBY.

"I ONLY HOPE IT'LL GIVE CAIN THE EDGE HE NEEDS TO DESTROY CYTTORAK --

"-- IF IT DOESN'T, THE RUBY WON'T HOLD WATER, LET ALONE CYTTORAK --

"-- AND WE'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR UNTOLD DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.*

DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED --

-- BUT I DON'T JUST FEEL LIKE MY OLD SELF, I FEEL A HUNDRED TIMES BETTER --

-- AND THAT MEANS IT'S

PAYBACK TIME!



THE RAR-R-IER BETWEEN THIS WORLD AND YOURS HAS WEAKENED --

-- I NO LONGER NEED YOU, MORTAL.



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE, PAL --

-- NOT UNTIL I SETTLE MY ACCOUNT --

AS YOU WISH, MORTAL.



HOLD -- SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE --

-- COMUR-R AND TAR HAVE GIVEN YOU THE RUBY'S STRENGTH --

THEY DARE USE MY OWN POWER AGAINST ME?



UNSTOPPABLE FORCE
COLLIDES AGAINST
UNSTOPPABLE FORCE --

-- AND THE RESULTING
IMPACT SHATTERS THE
WEAKENED CYTTORAK INTO
A THOUSAND PIECES --

-- RELEASING A
HURRICANE OF
PRIMAL MYSTICAL
ENERGY.

IT'S
CHECKOUT
TIME!



WE DID IT GOMURRI WE
ACCOMPLISHED THAT
WHICH WE FAILED
IN OUR YOUTH --

CYTTORAK IS
DESTROYED!

YES,
AND THIS ENTIRE
DIMENSION IS BEING
RIPPED APART AS A
CONSEQUENCE --

DON'T
WORRY MY OLD
FRIEND, WE'LL TAKE
REFUGE IN THE
CRIMSON DAWL.

"WHAT
ABOUT
MARKO?"

"HE IS BEING FORCIBLY
EXPELLED FROM THE
RUBY -- SPIT OUT ACROSS
THE INTERDIMENSIONAL VOID
TO EARTH, I'M CERTAIN."



IN THE WESTCHESTER
MANSION, THE SUDDEN
EXPLOSION OF MYSTICAL
ENERGY CATCHES DR.
STRANGE BY SURPRISE --

-- BUFFETING HIS ASTRAL
FORM WITH SUCH INTENSITY
THAT IT IS ALL THE SORCERER
CAN DO TO MAINTAIN HIS
ETHEREAL PRESENCE.

BY
THE HOSTS
OF HOGGOTH, A
DIMENSIONAL
RIFT HAS
OPENED --

-- BUT
DOES THAT
MEAN GOMURR HAS
SUCCEEDED
OR FAILED?



THE
STUDY -- Heh --
I'M IN THE
STUDY --

THAT
MEANS I'M
BACK --

-- BIGGER,
BADDER, AND
BETTER
THAN EVER.

AND IF THIS
IS A CURSE LIKE
GOMURZ CLAIMS,
I CAN LIVE WITH
THAT.

I
SURVIVED A
CAGE MATCH
AGAINST A
GOD.

I'M THE
JUGGERNAUT!

AN'
NOTHING'S
EVER GONNA
STOP ME
AGAIN!

YOU'RE
A FOOL, CAIN
MARKO.

THE TRUE
LEGACY OF YOUR
POWER IS THE UTTER
RUINATION OF
YOUR SOUL --

-- BUT
I FEEL THAT
WHEN YOU FINALLY
UNDERSTAND
THAT BITTER
TRUTH --

-- YOU
WILL HAVE
DESTROYED
ALL THOSE WHO
COULD HAVE
HELPED
YOU.

**THE
END**

**BUT FOR THE UNSTOPPABLE
JUGGERNAUT,
A BEGINNING.**